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KOORIAME

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角川ビーンズ文庫

lang="en">

# Lady Rose Heimin ni Naritai - WN Chapter 01-13.5

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# Chapter 1

## Lady Rose Wants to be a Commoner

[レディローズは平民になりたい](#)

Due to a false charge, Felicia Swallows who was admired by the young ladies got her engagement with

His Highness annulled and was expelled from school. There's nothing but misunderstandings all around her, but the person herself only wants a rose-coloured commoner's life. It's a story about characters from 【Nation's Saviour Lady Rose】 , an otome game from her previous life.

[Disclaimer, the summary above is posted on Nakimushi's blog.](#)

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### One

“Felicia Swallows<sup>1</sup>.

As of today, your<sup>2</sup> engagement is discarded.”

It sure took a long time.

His Royal Highness Seth Kyabo<sup>3</sup> whom I had been engaged to since I'm 5 years old is glaring

at me, memories of my training to become the next queen since then till I'm 16

years old are playing like revolving lantern on my head.

I swallow varieties of feeling, and smile gently like usual.

“If that is Your Highness’ wish.”

However His Royal Highness just glare fiercely at me with his new fiancé standing next to him, Miss

Liliana who had a lovely puzzled face, then I turn my back and walk with dignified straight posture.

Not yet.

With unchanging facial expression.

I walk to the place where the two people won’t be able to see me, and collapse on the middle of a

thicket some distance away from the school.

This is enough right. I don’t have to put up with it anymore right. Since I have been trying my best...

is it okay right.

“Fu, fufufufufu!

Finally! Finally they told me to discard the engagement!! With this the scenario is over right! Queen, I sincerely apologize. [This important I] personality is the one I hate the most! I absolutely did not want my future

significant

other that was forced on me! According to the scenario my House would discard

me and I will be demoted as a commoner... because of the other House(the prince's)

the engagement can be discarded with little trouble! Starting from now is my happy self-sufficient commoner life!!”

Without being able to suppress my laughter that's welling up, I rapidly talk in low voice so that nobody would

find fault at me.

Until now as His Royal Highness's fiancée, the next Queen, and Swallow House's eldest duke daughter, I had to act

ladylike as to not bring shame. But soon it will no longer be needed. Soon! I will be free!

“Thank you, Lili-chan.

Your action suits me.”

Honoring the Goddess of this world... is I, [this game]'s [Villain Daughter] that lose to the [Heroine], whom occupy my supposedly destined place instead of me, earl daughter Liliana

Inoshii<sup>4</sup>... I desperately send a telepathic thank you to that girl

called Lili-chan's mind. Of course I don't have telepathic ability. It's just my feeling.



“Sometimes I feel that the prince’s [this important I] character is impossible type from the bottom of my heart, Lili-chan who truly like him, surely can become a wonderful queen, thus let’s just believe on empress dowager.”

I irresponsibly wish for Lili-chan’s happiness. Selfishly. From the best position. Right now I feel light, it comes down to this single word. Feels like I’m sprouting wings. Or rather until now I’ve been living with handcuffs.

“I supposed my demotion to a commoner would entail me living on the town as a commoner under an alias. For game Liliana, that condition is similar to humiliation to death, but to me it is a reward<sup>5</sup>. You get a place to live, enough money that you can live without working for one year, the condition is altogether peachy<sup>6</sup>. I want to work on the same bakery like my previous life. I wonder if they’re not recruiting staff.”

From now on I'll be living my dream, my eyes sparkle and my heart throb. Even though I think that monologuing to yourself is ridiculous, it is my reaction after being patient over and over again until now, please forgive my current self. Though, I don’t actually need to make excuse to anyone.

“Aa, I wonder when the official engagement discardure declaration will be given to the House and the

School! I don't completely understand my kidnapping on the future on the game! Because I know this future I can be excited about it, though a long time has passed

since I play the game and I suddenly got transported before the game event is resolved.”

I spend some time excitedly rolling on the grass, then after letting out all of my emotion, I comb

my hair and stand up.

After that I start walking towards the school with perfect gesture.

Felicia Swallows name is not thrown out of the House yet, officially still His Royal Highness's fiancé,

Lady Rose and the two great name's widely known perfect duke daughter<sup>7</sup>.

The time when I can live as I truly am is a little bit further on the future. I understand that

perfectly. The grasses, earth's dirt, wooden branches and frayed edge on this dress, I got them when I accidentally fell. Although Lady Rose is the perfect daughter, there are also failures on this degree, fufufu.

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<sup>1</sup> フェリシア・スワローズ (Ferishia . suwarouzu)

<sup>2</sup> 貴様 (Kisama) rude version of “you” , them implications of the Prince using that to address Felicia whom had been his fiance for 11 years =- =

<sup>3</sup> セス・キャボツ (Sesu . Kyabou)

<sup>4</sup>リリアナ・イノシー (Ririana . Inoshii)

<sup>5</sup>ゲームでのリリアナはそれが死ぬ程屈辱だったみたいだけど、私にはご褒美だわ. (Gemu de no ririana wa sore ga shinuhodo kutsujokudatta mitaidakedo, watashiniha go hobida wa) any alternate translation suggestion?

<sup>6</sup>むしろこれって至れり尽くせりよね (Mushiro kore tte itareritsukuseri yo ne) ... what's a Japanese parsley (せり) doing on this sentence ==a (help?)

<sup>7</sup>レディローズと二つ名を轟かせる完璧な公爵令嬢だ (Redirozu to futatsu-me o todorokaseru kanpekina koshaku reijoda) If I don't make a mistake in MTL-ing, then Lady Rose

is her nickname, while the two great names are... maybe her father and mother?

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~~It has been months since Adele(Average!), I had forgotten how horrible MTL-ing is orz~~

~~Same deal as Adele(Average!), I'm looking for kind souls that are willing to translate this \*bows\*~~

[People, rejoice, a kind soul pick this up \*banzai!!!\*](#)

## Chapter 2

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### Lady Rose Wants to be a Commoner – Chapter 2

The name of the heroine did not have an enter a name option... This meant that her name was the default name which allowed me to confirm the fact that this world I am reborn in, is the game that I had once loved, *Kyuukoku no Lady Rose* (TL: The Nation Savior, Lady Rose). Aka, I had no doubt this was the word of Lady Rose (TL: It's easier to understand compared to saying *Lady Ro*).

At most, being surprised with the fact that I am a foreigner in an ultra rich household, the fact that I have an unusual name, Suwarose, and the idea that the spoken and written language is all Japanese was something I'm familiar with so I accepted it as it is with only a brief thought, thinking this such a strange world.

...But, yes. I am the outrageous daughter who holds the memories of the world I'm in now, not only that, I know the fact that I and the people around me are characters that will appear in the Otome Game I played.

Me, this outrageous being, till 5 years old, had not once met eye to eye with my parents, spoken to them, nor had any other types of contact with them. I understood the fact that I was not loved and that I am simply just a tool. I hold an unbearable hate to the luxurious lifestyle I did not wish for and having the heavy burden of the obligation of nobility pushed onto me. I had already wanted to run away from home.

The realization that this world was the same world as the Otome Game came when I was 5 years old. After meeting my fiance my parents decided upon themselves the Ore-sama prince, Setsu Kyabotto. Of course, the appearance was not 2D but already, at age 5, the main hero's face had appeared. Both the inside and outside had completely developed into the main hero in Lady Rose.

By the way, due to my older brother in my past life, I have a strong rejection to *Ore* characters. In my past life when I played Lady Rose, I did at least finish the good, normal, and bad end, all three, and then decided I'm through with the

Ore-sama prince. *You finished all the routes!* is what you might be thinking now but though I finished the three routes once, I *lightly* played the other characters around the double digits. Try guessing. I only want to be the fan of this character in the game (TL: こいつただゲーム自体のファンとして一応目を通しただけなんだなと).

Now then, my engagement with Ore-sama Prince is recognized by Lady Rose's world. I wanted nothing to do with the Ore-sama Prince and avoided him, thinking this will be an engagement in name only. Unfortunately, I was told to get along with the Prince, resulting us to be alone together. Though I wasn't loved by my parents, I didn't want to get scolded by them for being rude to the prince, have my engagement simply broken, and be forced to a political marriage to a lolicon with a bad reputation.

But Ore-sama Prince, that bastard, ignored my consideration and displayed his Ore-sama selfishness, cutting me who smiled with an adult composure, off. If I had the same status as him, I would have already smacked him three times. I did imagine me smacking him in my head, though.

Just in case, I'll inform you. It's not that I get angry easily. It's just that the wasted wonderful nice Prince face is erased entirely by his Ore-sama character and so, the handsome face had no effect on me at all.

That was my natural enemy. My fiancé and my lessons to prepare me once I am married to that person. Since I didn't ask for it in the first place, there was no way I would want to take the burden of the obligations and pressure of this position.

There was no feeling of my fiancé being the support of my heart to go through all these hardships. Rather, the stress doubled to the point that I felt like collapsing and I can't even rely on the care of my parents. This was my disgusting and anxiety filled lifestyle, without allowing me to forget to study. I don't even want to become queen and I hate my fiancé..... This was the eternal loop of hate (TL: It literally said "iya iya iya" or hate three times) and the unwilling me. I decided that whatever I do, I will definitely run away from this.

That was when I was 6 years old. 10 years ago.

How should I peacefully break off this engagement and run away from my home?

To think that I had already known the method and just how to plan this out from the very beginning. The crying 6-year-old had thought seriously and finally realized it.

Inside the game Lady Rose, the happy end for the heroine on the Prince's route was the scene where the villainess daughter Liliana Inoshii was punished and kicked out of the house to live as a commoner. That very ending was what I, right now, wish for.

Moreover! Though I didn't wish for it, Liliana likes the Prince so she starts blaming me who holds the position of his fiancée, for harassments that occurred in the school. In contrast, the heroine bravely denies such things directly, winning Prince's trust and revealing the deeds Liliana had done.

This means, if I don't resist, all the blame will become affirmative and Liliana's position and my position will be flipped just as I hoped for!

From that moment I noticed that I became very excited. I withstood the selfishness of the Ore-sama Prince, the Queen lessons, and the pressure. Endure, endure. I have to endure this until I get to school where I meet my beloved villainess daughter. No, the angel, Lily-chan, who will save me and who I will fall... not in love with, but I am so happy I feel like I can cry. As days continued next to the Ore-sama Prince, my facial muscles are almost automatic, going to an elegant smile or else troublesome things will happen.

It has come. After Lily-chan's harassments comes finally my road to happiness. Thinking that, I was truly happy.

Lily-chan, I don't know what lies you told the Prince that made my reputation drop, seeing you puffing your chest looking proud, but I really, really wanted to thank you.

If I was forced to regret, then it is the fact that I was the fiancée of the Ore-sama Prince and is hated by Lily-chan. Even after this, she will continue to see me as nuisance huh.

Well, I think I have decently summarized what had happened. Now everyone should understand what I had lived through and thought about until now.

"Well then, Felisha Suwarose – sama. Do you have any objection to the

disengagement?”

At the silenced venue was my long-awaited formal ceremony. The Prince for some reason asked me.

Of course, I only had one answer.

“I have no objections.”

Now I have this time! Clear away the clouds! I have achieved evading the worst future possible to me.

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Authors Note:

The spoken and written language that was not properly described in novels are now corrected.

Please think of this world as a Japanese speaking fantasy world.

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# Chapter 3

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## Lady Rose Wants to be a Commoner – Chapter 3

After efficiently being banished from my home, I received the money for breaking off the relation. Rather, the funds that they forced onto me themselves. With the money enough to live for one year and keys to my residence in my hands, I declined the offer for a carriage and jumped out the house in a simple one piece (TL: Dress).

Ahh, I feel like skipping right now! (TL:There was this “Ronroron” Thing so if you want it, It’s here but it sounds weird in the story so I skipped it:ああ、るんるん今にもスキップしてしまいそう)

After this, I have to find a job and build relationships within the neighborhood, I also have to become familiar with the land! How busy! How happy I am to be this busy!

Maa! (TL: Or “My!”) Before I know it, I was really skipping! Oh dear (TL: This is funnier in Japanese – just say “ara yada!”)! Since I was using it every day, my words sometimes go to the noble accent that I used. Even though I don’t need it! That’s right! Even though I don’t even need it anymore!

Ahh, just skipping isn’t enough! Though I hated it when my teacher taught me it, I want to dance a waltz! To dance a waltz alone like an idiot, how wonderful! Ah, but a waltz is still very noble like...is it a [cossack dance](#) that I should do? Though I had never done it, should I try the cossack dance?!

It wasn’t even 15 minutes after I left the house, I already started to get into the state of confusion due to too much tension (TL: This can mean excitement). Just in time. I really mean it. At the perfect timing, before I create a black history, I met someone that calmed me down...in other words, I met the person who pushed down my tension.

“Felicia-sama...!”

“...My, Evan-sama.”



Before my eyes stood one of the capture targets from *Lady Rose*...the carnivorous type who fell in love with the heroine at first sight and refused to give up even though she had a fiancée. But he is the puppy type that never listens to what the heroine tell him. A handsome male, with brown hair and green eyes. Evan Douglas-kun.

Compared to the Ore-sama prince, his introduction is more concrete. It's my favorability difference.

But to me who wanted to obtain freedom and had decided to stay away from the game characters, I had only anxiety. What do you want from me who was going to fly away from that gorgeous and cold cage you bastard.

"I...believe Felicia-sama is innocent! Let's clear your name together!"

Ah, nah, though you got so fired up, I'm sorry, seriously I'm happy with this.

If this was the game, it will be a still picture in my hands where Evan will have on a serious and dignified expression but now, because of my inner heart (TL: I'm guessing "inner emotions"), it has dropped down to a stupid figure.

"Evan-sama, that is what you bought. I definitely did things I cannot take back to Liliana-sama due to jealousy. This is my punishment...accepting this is the only way for me to pay for my crimes against his highness."

Yes, these word that had left my mouth was the result of cultivation day after day for the sake that I won't be caught up with what the prince did, nor be punished by my parents. Adding my experience from my past life, these words easily came out one after the other. In addition, I added on a bitter and regret filled smile. Yes, my acting today is perfect as always.

"Felicia-sama, towards the prince...you had this much..."

"Eeh (TL: Yes)...it was a once in a lifetime love."

Having a tearfully sad expression, I looked up at the sky. Ah~, the morning glow is so radiant~.

By the way, if you are wondering why I set the scenario into me loving the prince that I hated so much...in the first place, the place where I stand now should have been where Lily-chan stood. Originally, the position I am at now

should not be a position where I the heroine wish to be in at the start and I should be worrying about the undesirable outcome. Even-kun was set to have fallen in love with the heroine at first sight. This means that if I accidentally stepped out and into Evan's route, I will there is a possibility, even if it's only a possibility, that using his name as a blade, Evan-kun will recover my honor from Lily-chan's kind (in my point of view) lie and I will have to go back to the Suwarose family.

No way. I definitely don't want that. Even though I evaded becoming the Queen of that Ore-sama Prince, I definitely don't want the duke and aristocratic pressure to return. Even if you say that selfishly, it's impossible.

That is why even if I make a mistake here, I will take care not to enter Evan-kun's route. (TL: だから私は、ここで間違っても救済の如き孔明の罠、エヴァン君ルートに入りかねないよう注意を払わなければならない。)

On that account, the answer to the question *Is it okay to say that you still love the prince?* is explained, I am 100% creating lies that I still love the Ore-sama Prince~!

"I should go now. It is best to depart on the morning. Evan-sama, I thank you for coming to see me off. You are a very kind friend of mine. (TL: Is this what they call friend-zoning?)"

With a tearful smile, I walked around Evan-kun with a dignified expression, crushing his awakened love. (TL: Not so sure – 涙目の笑顔で、遠回しにお前恋愛対象じゃねえからと木っ端微塵にエヴァン君の恋心をぶち砕いた私は、凜とした顔でつかつかとエヴァン君の隣を通り過ぎる。)

Aah~, Evan-kun. When I got your happy end, I was already rolling in agony when you kissed the heroine when she requested it and hugged her saying that you won't give her to anyone. But, in the normal end, though she broke her engagement with the prince, the heroine's love for Evan-kun did not bud. I had loved the Evan-sama who did not go against the smiling heroine who said *Let's be friends from now on* and agreed with her. I also loved the Evan-kun from the bad ending who cried to the heavily injured Heroine, saying selfishly that everything was his fault for not protecting her and disappeared.

"-Felicia-sama...!"

Though my acting outside was perfect, I wondered if Evan-kun heard what I said in my heart the phrase *I love you Evan-kun* as he called me out in a tearful voice.

Surprised by how sudden he was, my legs abruptly stopped. Damn it. T-That's wrong, Evan-kun. I certainly liked you as a character but that was just a philosophical sense to the very end. It was just as a simple fan. If we were to really go out, even putting aside the family and status, your love is too heavy....

"It's fine if you don't love me now! That's why! Please take my hand! I...I love you! Please choose me...! If you do that, we can run away together! If we are together, we will be happy even if we are a commoner! No, I will make us happy...!!"

A passionate confession heard from behind me.

But his evaluation of commoners was so different from mine, I became puzzled. Even if I was alone, I already have my happiness becoming a commoner. My life now is the happiest, peaceful, *Yay Yay Yay* life ever.

"...I'm sorry. Please forget about me."

Accordingly, I said with a bitter voice, but inside I declined without letting the words pass my teeth. This time, I will run away from Evan-kun.

What a time waster forced final event. As expected this is not the villainous daughter, but the heroine.

Nah, I guess it is best to not tell him he wasted my time right. I'm sorry Evan-kun. Since your love for a person who you fell in love with at first sight was this heavy, you will definitely fall in love again. I will cheer you on as I enjoy the civilian life okay.

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## Chapter 4

I wish I can get a job..... Anyways I'm done with Chapter 4!!! Yay! Here it is! ^^

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Lady Rose Wants to be a Commoner – Chapter 4

Being a commoner is the best.

It has already been past a month since I became a commoner. After getting this life I had always wished for, I had not felt once disappointment like *What! Is this all?* and thanked God every day for this happiness I feel while continuing to live this commoner life.

In my past life, I, of course, was a commoner and thought that was natural... but experiencing changing from a noble to a commoner like this, I felt this happiness is very hard to obtain.

You won't find a single home who won't be troubled by the minimum amount of food required to live on a daily basis, the people who shiver because of the cold, but compared to the people who hurt and are hurt by the war and live hurting people, you can say they are living an extraordinary happiness. Even so, what is the meaning if you compare them to the unfortunate people? I just simply chose the future that gives me the slightest chance of being happy.

...Though it was a lie, Lily-chan who is now engaged to the Ore-sama prince must be happy. The prince too. Though he was originally with the heroine, he is a better match personality wise with Lily-chan instead of me. Though my parents must be disappointed with me, but this was a cold relationship from the beginning. Also, I had no interest in becoming the sacrifice for my parent's happiness. Though they are my parents of this world so I don't wish for them to fall into misfortune. Though I felt bad for Evan-kun, if I didn't choose him, he will still end up with a broken heart so I decided to quickly get this over with and make him give up on me.

An ending where no one falls into misfortune, I believe this is also a form of a happy end.

“Fii-chan really seems like she has fun working huh.”

My current workplace, the bakery's owner Michelle-san smiled as he watches me.

By the way, Fii-chan is not a simple nickname. Since I got banished from the Suwarose family, I can't go around calling myself the name my parents gave me. I decided to take the Fii and Kurou from my previous name so I can react to it naturally.

Actually, a commoner with a family name is already pretty rare itself but from the beginning of my birth, I was living as a noble and doesn't seem like a commoner. That is why the family name will be an introducing factor itself. Introducing me as a person who didn't hide and not be caught in weird results. A new name with a family name. (TL: だからこそ、ファミリーネームを隠さず名乗ってちょっと訳ありな事自体は隠さない方がむしろ変に勘繰られないかなと考えた結果の、ファミリーネーム込みの新ネームだ。)

“It's because work is really fun ~mon”

“It's rare for young girls to work for money but, girls this ambitious rarely stay. I'm glad I hired you.”

“I am honored to accept your words.”

As you can see both my work and human relation are very good. Not only that, after work, I get to eat delicious leftover bread. What a wonderful workplace.

“But are you okay? You seemed to have gotten fatter. You bring home a huge amount of bread every day...it's all leftovers so it's okay but don't tell me you eat all of it alone...”

“...It-, It's happy fat! Don't worry, I'm just in high spirits. The tension (TL:Excitement) will go down and my weight will return! It will return!”

I desperately tried to find an excuse while dripping cold sweat. I must have gotten a little fat without the nagging caretaker or the sarcastic tailor. Let's start dieting today....

“Yes yes. Fii-chan is a beauty so you must be careful with your weight. When I first hired you, you had beautiful hair and hands that remind me of a certain

noble daughter.”

“I-, Is that so—”

I got a cold sweat. W-, Well, I p-p-p-prepared the family name for that situation so it should be just fine! I think!

However, that said, I was told that it was such a waste after I unhesitantly chopped off my waist long hair which was in the way into a shorter style. (TL: I don't know where to put in the word “overkill” so I skipped it. If anyone has an idea, please tell me.)

“Well, a noble daughter won't be able to work this happily at a small bakery right!”

“Yeah...!”

I'm sorry I lied. But I don't think anyone will gain anything learning that I am a noble's daughter. Lies, depending on the situation, may be happier than the truth. Like the lie Lily-chan made had allowed me to live a happy life now.

Now that the story has come to a conclusion, the store door opened. I quickly changed my face into the smiling face of a clerk and turned towards the person at the door.

“Welco!.....me—”

The person who was there was a man I know well.

“Is Lady Felicia Suwarose here?”

No there is no such person. Please return.

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## Chapter 5

I'm done! It was faster than expected...but there were a lot of difficult words.  
*sigh*

Anyways enjoy! (\*◡◡\*)<sup>9</sup>

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### Lady Rose Wants to be a Commoner – Chapter 5

The man who came to the shop and declared my previous name, Felicia Suwarose, is called Nicolas Cabot (TL: I almost thought it was cabbage).

He was a capture target in Lady Ro and was so-called Nika-sama. I also called him that.

“...ahh, please excuse my rudeness. Because you shortened your hair, I did not recognize you. It's been a long time, Lady Felicia.”

Nika-sama has silver hair and sharp, light blue eyes...no. Let's express it as ice-blue here. Sharp eyes with ice-blue pupils. He gives off the beautiful and cool impression along with the powerful aura that makes everyone recognize him as no ordinary person. The handsome cool, oresama type. But the Oresama character space in Lady Rose is taken up by the Oresama Prince. There is also another cool type character that exists. And as shown earlier, Nika-sama is a person who accepts his mistakes can apologize for them. He is totally different from that Oresama Prince bastard.

Well then, regarding my relationship with Nika-sama...Nika-sama is actually the older brother of that Oresama Prince but from a different mother. In short, because he was the older brother of a fiancée, we often talked with one another. Though he was born before the Oresama Prince, he was only the child of the concubine. That's why he is lower ranked in the succession rights than the child of the King and Queen. And he never wanted to be king in the first place. He is a wonderful man who wholeheartedly wishes to support his younger brother with that genius's brain. Kakkoi (TL: Just shout something like “How handsome!” of “How cool!” here if you don't understand).

...but, why did Nika-sama come see me now? Un? I only have a bad feeling right now you know?

“Nicolas-sama, before you continue, my name is Fii Kurou. And, I am a commoner so you don’t need honorifics.”

“...Felicia-sama, you have no need to abandon your name.”

“Nicolas-sama, please understand that my name is Fii Kurou.”

“...I understand. As you wish, I will call you Fii for now. But, in return, you must call me like how you did before.”

“Yes. Thank you for understanding, Nika-sama.”

The statement Nika-sama had said, that I had no need to abandon my name, and what Nika-sama came here for, had only a bad feeling.

Even so, if it turns out that I am not a commoner but the Duke’s daughter and the fiancée of the Oresama Prince, Nika-sama will not be able to rudely drag me back against my will. Personally, I was also taken care of by him too....

Pushing down my sighing, I reluctantly turned to talk to Michele-san.

“Michelle-san, I’m terribly sorry for my selfishness but may I take time to talk with him...?”

“Ahh, it seems like some personal issues and the other party seems like a noble. Go ahead.”

“I’m sorry to take a break in the middle of work. Thank you very much.”

Working for only a month and already having a break makes my stomach hurt. And just imagining what Nika-sama has to say to me makes my stomach hurt.

“Thank you for waiting.”

“No, I should be the one apologizing for calling you out so suddenly.”

Nika-sama’s human nature who understands the life of me a commoner and his good human relations though he was raised as a noble, is wonderful. I understand that thinking *Then don’t come here!* is simply my selfish thoughts.

By the way, the reason why I am complimenting Nika-sama this much is because he has taken care of me but there also because Nika-sama is one of the



most popular characters in Lady Rose. I cannot deny the fact that there are some sections that are there because of the praise of the other fans. I can say however that I love everyone except the Oresama Prince, equally.

“Shall we change the location? ...As expected, it is dangerous for an unmarried women to be in a carriage with a man right?”

I was surprised by Nika-sama’s gentleman and sincere proposal to change location. Now that I think about it, we are in the middle of town. The suburbs. We probably won’t be able to find a place where we can talk without anyone knowing.

I don’t really mind that I’m am unmarried and it’s not like Nika-sama a gentleman, will suddenly attack me. However, I successfully stopped my words before my mouth formed the first letter, ka. (TL: I don’t mind = Kamakimasen).

Think calmly Fii. How many laps did you do with Lady Rose? How many times did you go over Nika-sama’s route? Wasn’t there an event where you accidentally kissed him in the carriage...!

No doubt, after the scenario is over, it is now the Nika-sama route! No thanks! The accidental kiss is, in other words, is an accident! It may happen at anytime...! There is no need to accidentally enter Nika-sama’s route...!

“Nika-sama, actually my home is very close from here. Though it is a commoner’s home, it should be more comfortable than a carriage.

“...that, but it is a bigger issue to go into an unmarried women’s home compared to a carriage.”

“It is okay. If I, a commoner, offend Nika-sama in any way, for any reason, I can be beheaded without any complaints.”

I boldly puffed out my chest and stated the exact opposite of what Nika-sama is concerned about. The only time Nika-sama did such a thing to me was only the accident. There was no need to worry.

Nika-sama had on a slightly troubled face but from the beginning, he never had wanted to attack me and probably wanted to start talking as soon as possible. In the end, we decided to talk in my home.

And so, leaving the carriage to Nika-sama's 2 guards, we headed to my present house.

...Guards, are we really okay with just 2 people? It is not like I can worry about it anymore but is it okay? Is it really okay?

Well, though I said that, I do have support on the fact that Nika-sama, a capture target, will never lay a finger on me. In Lady Rose, the Oresama Prince is in charge of the Oresama character. Evan-kun is in charge of the Puppy character. Well, then what about Nika-sama? That is...he is the sexy onii-san (TL:Elder brother).

*That just contradicts the whole thing!* is what you may be thinking right now but Lady Rose is not an 18+ game. The limit is kissing and half naked characters. That means we needed a reason why the Nika-sama in charge of the sexy and pheromone spreading character won't lay a hand on the heroine.

And there comes in the setting I had been repeatedly saying from the beginning! His gentlemanly personality! In the game, Nika-sama had not laid a single hand, nor kiss the heroine who had a fiancée except for the accidental kiss because of his personality! To replace that, there are scenes like being half-naked! Because of his gentlemanly sincerity, he will never force the female to do things they don't want to. I want to force the Oresama Prince to have at least part of his sincerity! (TL: This was actually "make the Oresama prince drink some of his finger dirt!" but it sounded weird.)

That's why besides the accidental kiss, there was no other reason to worry. As long as I don't act like the heroine and start advancing towards him, being the former fiancée of his younger brother, there was nothing to worry about. (TL: 弟の婚約者だったって時点で恋愛対象外な気さえする)

In this way, I safely brought Nika-sama to my house, paying attention to all directions: front, my sides, and sometimes above, avoiding any sort of accidents. It seems as if I became one of the guards. Actually, I seemed to look more like a guard than the real ones, being alert the whole time.

---

I'm sorry for any mistakes! (シ\_\_ )シ

## Chapter 6

I have a journey that lasts for 5 days (School). Until then I can't put up any Chapters. T-T

But here is your Chapter! If I finish my HW early, I may put up one more.

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### Lady Rose Wants to be a Commoner – Chapter 6

Inviting Nika-sama into my home, I graciously advised him to sit on a chair. As I was inviting him to sit, I remembered that I had no drinks or snacks that the nobles consume in my commoner house. But it is also rude to not put out anything. Wondering what to do, I looked towards the kitchen thinking for a few seconds. Nika-sama seems to have guessed what I was talking and spoke to me.

“You don't have to prepare anything. The ones who came without a notice is us. We are only here to talk with Feli...Fii.”

People who can read the mood are wonderful. I can't believe that half of his blood is the same as that Oresama Prince. He couldn't read the mood, nor did he even try to.

Accepting his offer, I sat on the chair in front of Nika-sama. There was no need to prepare a chair for the guards because they must always be on guard and move at the time of an emergency. That's how it is. In the beginning, I only had 2 chairs anyways.

Well, I'll go straight to the point. I will clear your false charges and I want you to return as Felicia Suwarose.”

I don't what to, stop!!!

Enduring the desire to smack the table with both of my hands, I made the gentle smile Felicia always did.

But, I will say what I must say.

“That is not necessary. I have decided to live as Fii Kurou.”

To Nika-sama, my answer was surprising and a crease formed between his eyebrows.

By the way, I didn't feign ignorance to the false charges. Nika-sama most likely came this late here was because he had gathered evidence against the accusation and wanted to hear my reason. Compared to Evan-kun who used his emotions as the reason, Nika-sama's evidence are more responsible. But, for that, the Oresama Prince needs to admit his mistake. I would love to hear what you say about him.

Truthfully when I had no news of Nika-sama who had always been friendly with me, I was telling myself to not worry about it but I actually felt a little lonely.

For Nika-sama, you can already say that he found out that I had nothing to do with the bullying issue and that Lily-chan was the one behind all of it. This means that the words I say now had a big impact on Lily-chan and my happiness. The responsibility is heavy.

"Why?...Why didn't you say that you were innocent in the first place?"

Oh. If I gave a poor answer, will it seem like I am rebelling against the country? Well, it's not like I can't think it won't happen. After all, I didn't deny the big lie Lily-chan said to the Prince.

I must somehow twist it into the idea that it was for the prince so I won't have to return to my original position.

"...it was because I believed that Liliana-sama is a better match with His Highness."

I then made a small smile.

...How's that! Not only that, I didn't even lie. Those were my true thoughts. Compared to me who is always prickling with anger towards the Prince's conduct and only making a fake bright smile, the benevolent and aggressive Lily-chan who loved the Oresama Prince from the bottom of her heart is a better choice to become the mother of the country.

"That story is impossible."

Nika-sama denied my words with a stern face.

.....

No, it's totally fine Nika-sama. Nika-sama, since your conclusion was only because you do not know what lies in the premises presented in my inner emotions, I won't say rude thing like *go bury yourself in the wall*. Rather if I did, I will be killed by the guards in 3 seconds.

"Certainly, my younger brother had made mistakes. It's not something that a simple apology can end. However, it's not that bad that you had to say that he suits Liliana Inoshii. Lady Liliana Inoshii who made you fall into this state is not qualified to be the Queen. The women who's guilty of falsely charging the next queen who was innocent will never become a good Queen. Also, there is no one more qualified to be the queen than Lady Felicia. Lady Liliana Inoshii has no experience, no knowledge, and has clumsy conduct. Decisively, she is simply stupid inside."

My angel Lady Lily-chan was spoken badly of. Please stop.

I mean, it can't really be helped that I am the most qualified person to become Queen for now 'cause I have been receiving such training ever since I was 5 for more than 10 years. Lily-chan had only taken it for around a month right? If she can do it better than me, she can't even be called as a genius. (TL: Meaning she will be god). It all starts from here. Please do your best Lily-chan.

"I believe Liliana-sama's nature is very pure and beautiful. As for that case... it was something that couldn't be helped. After all, those two were in love with one another. ...We still have time until His Highness's inheritance right? I believe that in the future, everyone will combine their strengths to create a good country."

"Making you, an innocent person, as a stepping stone, what good country can she make."

I already said it's fine so it fine okay?! You're so persistent!

Thinking about it, it is true that Nika-sama wanted to clear my false charges but don't you hate Lily-chan a bit too much? Is it because you could not forgive her due to your gentleman sincerity? If it's that, then I also lied you know?

"I am happy with your consideration but I am very happy with the lifestyle I

have now. That's why please don't worry...ah, but please keep this as a secret from His Highness okay? If they know that this isn't really a punishment to me, they might give a heavier punishment."

I said this jokingly but truthfully, deep inside, I was really a worried. Now this talk over. In addition, I'd like it if you can end all other scenarios like this that can threaten my commoner life.

"...Fii really is stubborn huh. I understand but I will come again. Tell me whenever you are in trouble. I am always ready for you to come back."

"Fufu, if you want to visit me next time, please do it when I have a day off okay?"

My head hurts. Even though I am finally a commoner now, I still have relations with the royal family. But, it seems like the scary flag won't appear for now so I can relax a little.

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# Chapter 7

Sup! It's me! Betcha didn't expect me to post anything up this week (`` \*) but you see, I finished translating this cuz I had time and I just wanted to put this up. Fufufu, actually, I was to awake to sleep.... Well, here it is! To the chapter! ^^

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## Lady Rose Wants to be a Commoner – Chapter 7

After that, Nika-sama came to see me at an idiotic high-speed rate of once a week.

Nika-sama, the older brother and the person who will serve the future King, had supported the fiancée of his younger brother, me, ever since childhood through the issue of the Oresama Prince. To me, who was hardening my foundation instead of making friends with the fellow aristocrats, and in the capture targets...no maybe even in this entire world, he was the person who I got along best with. From Nika-sama's perspective, it will naturally be different.

Because of that, the feeling that Nika-sama gives me is not only a capture target but a stronger conscious of a kind person who had taken care of me. Though I was praising him inside, there are also fair amounts of the imprints of the other Nika-sama fans.

But, the very existence of him may be a hindrance to my commoner life. You're a royalty and very busy. Not only that, it is a long road from the castle and academy to the town on the outskirts of the castle. I don't want you to come all the way here...

"That silver-haired aristocrat that always visits must have fallen in love with you, Fii-chan. Fii-chan is, after all, a beautiful girl."

And now my employer, Michelle-san who owns the bakery, has this troublesome misunderstanding.

I felt like a bad flag will appear so I decide to fix this as fast as I can.

"That's not it. The reason Nika-sama comes here...is for obligations."

Nika-sama had been very kind to me from a long time ago but that was because I was Oresama Prince's fiancée. And even now, he is acting for the feeling of condemning me who had indirectly become a commoner because of the annulled engagement with his younger brother. There is also feelings of justice and the feeling of disgust towards Lily-chan that I guess made him go this far.

There are absolutely no feelings of love. Rather, I'd be troubled if there was. Though Nika-sama's personally is not the Oresama type and gives off a good impression, all the other conditions are the same as the Oresama Prince's. If I go to Nika-sama's route, my happy commoner life will be over.

"I think he was worried about me who was like a younger sister to him...I'm sorry that it is not an interesting love story."

"I don't really mind but...are you sure it's only that?"

Michelle-san smirked. I made a wry smile. I'm sorry that this wasn't the romance story you hoped for but this story is simply just the total truth.

"Oh, he came just as we started talking him huh. I like that child. Even though he is a noble, he doesn't make a mess of things and thinks about the others, coming near closing time and buys the unsold bread and even sends you home. He's shown plenty of good points.

That's right huh, after that, Nika-sama naturally didn't reveal himself as royalty but as an odd aristocrat. He stood on the side, keeping a minimum amount of manner to not bother Michelle-san and the other customers. Because of that, it's hard to tell him to not come here anymore indirectly.

In front of the bakery, a familiar person stepped out of the out-of-place carriage. I can only give up and wait.

"Excuse me. ...I'm sorry, am I bothering you?"

He paid attention to me and Michelle-san as usual. Even though he is royalty, Nika-sama still asked us in a worried voice.

...How many nobles can easily apologize to commoners? I don't think that everyone has to give special attention to nobles but personally, I love people who care for others regardless of who they are. It is natural to think so if you



compare him to the Oresama Prince.

“Rather I was just talking to Fii-chan about how respectful you were.”

Ahh Michelle-san, you are right but I wished you didn't say it...! Moreover, the way you said it, it sounded as if I also welcome Nika-sama...!

“I am honored.”

Hearing Nika-sama's usual words (TL: I BS-ed this phrase: 社交辞令感), I was relieved.

Maybe I should at least think *thank god it was Nika-sama*. If it was a character like the Puppy type Evan-kun or the other characters, then this won't be a simple laughing matter.

If I was not just simply loving the game and the type of Otome Game Player who actually falls in love with the game characters, even if this became the real world, I will kick away this position of a commoner and tell him *Nika-sama! I want to get married immediately!* I will be thinking that if I was that type of person huh. I did love everyone except for the Oresama Prince but things like *Moe~* or *Kawaii~* or *Kakko~* are what I don't do. Reality and games are really different ne~....

“Well, since your boyfriend has come to pick you up, Fii-chan, you may leave now.”

“No, we are not in such a relationship and my shift hasn't ended yet...”

“It's just in time to close the store and the rest of the bread has been bought by Aristocrat Onii-chan. There are only about 10 minutes before the shop closes. Here, come on. You can go now. (TL: This actually said “leave, leave” but it seemed weird).

I was then half driven out by the smirking Michelle-san. After me, Nika-sama and his escorts who were holding the bags of bread came out.

A royalty and his escorts who were holding bags of commoner baked bread. How very mismatched.

“What happened?”

“...No, I was just wondering what do you do with those bread.”

“Haha, bread is meant to be eaten aren’t they?”

“Right? Since these bread are baked by commoners it is natural to throw them o.....what?”

Whaatt? What did this royalty say?

Though he paid money, I thought he was going to waste the bread. To me who was totally ready to be disgusted what did you just say?

“...does it mean you hand them to the guards and servants?”

“No. I do let them do poison testing since it is their duty but I am the one eating them. I like that flat cheese bread.

Hey, this royalty!! (TL: This is better in Japanese: “Oi this Royalty!!”)

I forgot about my cat acting (TL: I think this is something like the fake lady act she was doing) and turned to the guards, thinking of saying *Hey! What are you guys doing! Properly stop him!* (TL: She used “omaera” a rude way of saying you) to them. The both of them shook their heads with a face that said they had given up.

Why in the world are you guys giving up for?! That’s abandoning your job! A big issue! Hey...! In the first place, coming to see me on a weekly basis itself is extremely dangerous so stop it! Stop already!

“What happened? Fii”

“...it’s nothing. I am glad you liked the food from the bakery.”

*It should be me who is asking you that!* was what I wanted to say but saying it in front of the person himself is indeed too much so I placed back my cat act and smiled softly.

“I wonder if Fii will be able to make bread in the future? I will look forward to it.”

While striking a smile, I worked hard to ignore the tsukkomi-waiting sentence to pass.

Nika-sama, your usual character suddenly blurred but are you okay? The puppy position belongs to Evan-kun and the natural airhead is taken by the Oresama

Prince so you don't have to put on such characters. Appearance wise, you let out a cold and handsome kingly aura but why are you acting like you wanted to create a gap with that fuwafuwa-chan personality? Is it the stress that making you so weird?

Putting my worries away, Nika-sama started a conversation on bread. This person, where exactly are you trying to head to?

---

I'm sorry for any errors! Please feel free to correct me and have a nice day! ^^

BTW I'm thinking about having scheduled Posts and sometimes I guess you can call them "Surprise Posts" – based on how much time I have in my hands – to make a more controlled site. Probably weekly releases on Saturdays and "Surprise Posts" randomly. What do you think?

Now this time, see you Saturday LOL.

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## Chapter 8

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Hi! I'm back with a new chapter of Lady Rose! I had such a difficult time with this chapter. Is it just me or is the author's vocabulary getting harder? ... Anyways, enjoy! ^^

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-- (part 1)

### Lady Rose Wants to be a Commoner – Chapter 8

Why is it that even though I am a commoner, I'm having this heartwarming, tsukkomi filled conversation while returning home once a week with a royalty.

I could not forbid the uncomfortable feelings and so tilting my head to one side, I made a serious face. Well, for now, there is no negative effects that occurred so I told myself *Well, it's fine* and ignored it.

That was because this had finally turned to the subject of me baking my own bread. My head was now filled with those words.

Even though I intended it to be the same as Michelle-san's, the method to knead the dough, the speed, form, grilling, and the finishing touches...Michele-san's and my bread have totally different processes from the very start. In the past, I had only done the selling but baking bread...how profound it is.... As fast as possible, I want to quickly be able to bake a huge amount of those delicious bread! It is all thanks to obtaining this commoner life that I am able to have such fun! Life is Fun!!

But, today is a day off.

I want to work...please let me work...I want to work like the horses that are pulling the carriages. Please let me practice baking bread before the store opens and after it closes...

If I stayed home, I will be wandering around think that all day so I decided to leave my home for a walk for no particular reason.

As I did, I encountered him.

“It has been a while, Felicia-aneue(TL: This means elder sister).”

My younger step-brother, Shedo Suwarose.

For the time being, I looked again. There was no way for him to be here without any guards...but the expressionless and intonation way of speaking, the way he calls me, his neutral and beautiful appearance with black hair and golden eyes...how can it be.

From whatever angle you look at him, this person is Shedo.

He was brought here, probably forcefully by father, from the distant relatives to fix the permissions from my disengagement. As soon as I was informed by my parents about my engagement with the Prince and that I had a brother who was under one year.(TL: I have no idea if this is one year younger or barely a year:一歳下)...and strongly realizes my past.

As I encountered Shedo, I felt my blood disappearing as I was hit with deep regret for selfishly running from the house.

“...a-re, I wonder if I don’t need to use formal language anymore?”

“U~n”, Shedo goes his own pace and tilted his head.

...calm down. Calm down me. First, we have to ask Shedo why he’s here. Shedo is...from his appearance he looks like the cool type but inside he is unexpectedly the smooth talker type character. In fact——he is the one character that you have to be careful of in Lady Rose.

“...Why are you here?”

“N? (TL: Sound for “Hmm?” or something.) I was wondering if you were doing okay.”

Please don’t make my heart do so much unnecessary work for such a frank reason. This child (TL: Her heart) is still thumping and making noises.

...no, wait a moment. That boy that was called the *Trap Boy* in Lady Rose won’t come to see me for such reasons. I felt unrest with confronting his expressionless face and emotionless voice but there was no way I am going to happily close the curtain to my commoner life...!

“Would you like to come into my home? Although it is about half the size of

the smallest room of the Suwarose house.”

“He~, Felicia-aneue lives in a doghouse. Un (TL: Sure), I’ll go since I want to see it.”

I don’t really mind his poisonous tongue. He just has a mouth that simply says bad things lightly. His character is not bad at all. If you don’t look in a person’s true self, you are not better than them, nor are you a narcissist. (TL:心底人を見下したりしているわけでも無ければ、自分が他人より優れているとナルシストしているわけでも無い。)

It was fine because I knew what circumstances he had from Lady Rose but if I hadn’t then the normal reaction is *What a bad personality, this guy!* and pulled away. (TL:てドン引きしていただろうが)

Yes, I wasn’t scared of Shedo for such a petty reason.

“...I’m amazed you’ve come this far to meet a sister that you barely talk to huh.”

Avoiding the capture targets of my favorite game, I also avoided Shedo. I had no contact with them unless necessary at home and school. No matter how I thought about it, my relationship with Shedo is very clean and hollow. There were more chances to talk with just a simple classmate than my talk with him.

Normally, there is no way anyone would actually come out to see their former sister-in-law. Moreover, when she is now an outsider. That is definitely impossible.

“The academy is on summer vacation and I’m totally free right now. In addition,”

Shedo left his words silent.

I looked at Shedo. As always, he is expressionless and walking around with dead eyes what makes me question if he was actually conscious.

.....3-second transition.

What was that?! Wait! What happened to the rest of the sentence?!

Obviously, the timing you cut off your words is totally your habit. Why is it that you ignore me when I looked at you to continue your sentence, this person?!

Your character is not the natural airhead so you should have been aware of my gazes! I know it ya know?!

A~Mou~...Why did it turn out to be like this? I had avoided Shedo so I can't have entered his route.

I simply just wanted to sell bread and live a heartwarming commoner life. Why is my commoner life such a mess...!!

---

Just asking, for Shedo Suwarose – this is his actual romaji name BTW – Who wants this as Shed? Or should we just change it as Shade? LOL

The next chapter is kind of long so I will split it into 2 parts cuz I am lazy LOL

-- (part 1)

# P1

Good [insert time of the day (It is night in Zora's area)]! This is AoZora De~su!! Zora is sick nano-desu. Zora will post the other part tomorrow and go to bed early like a good girl desu.

Zora decided to post Part 1 early so she can wake up later desu. Here is the chapter desu.

---

## -- (Part 2)

"This is even more narrow than a doghouse."

Without being conscious of it, my former step-brother, Shade Suwarose-kun, looked around my house spitting insults as if it was a natural thing to do.

I boiled some hot water to make the expensive tea Nika-sama brought me and brought out the expensive biscuits, which Nika-sama had also brought me, as tea snacks. Even though these things do not match with my commoner life, I accepted them out of courtesy – though I did have complicated emotions. I had never thought there will be a chance to use them...but it would have been better if you hadn't visited at all.

"...Oishii(TL: or "Delicious"). This biscuit is expensive, right? How can Felicia-aneue(Elder sister) who is now a commoner afford this?"

"I received it from Nika-sama"

"Nika-sama...Nicolas Cabot? Why did that person come to Felicia-aneue?"

"It seems like he felt pity for me who received such a harsh punishment."

"Fu~n"(TL: "Hmm" or "Is that so")

Seems like he was convinced with that answer.

The only thing that the Oresama prince had done to me was the annulling our engagement. There was no problem with that. To accurately explain it, if you continue to be an aristocrat in that situation, there will be things like not being able to find a decent partner and many others, but let's put that aside.



The problem was the punishment which I was overjoyed about given to me by my parents. To be demoted to a commoner. Regarding this, if I were the typical daughter of the duke...this would be quite a heavy punishment, one equal to being sentenced to death.

Normally, there was no reason for a noble who stood above all people to be thrown alone in an unfamiliar area and live as a commoner. There are things that they would refuse to do due to their pride along with the fact that the common sense of the commoners was different from the nobles. There are also many things that they don't know how to do. There are people who suicided because they could not accept the fact that they had fallen down to such a level and there are also people who could not change their behavior and ended up being separated from the village, living in poverty...Ma~a. Since there will be no end to this topic if I continue, I will end it here.

The reason I'm living happily now was because in my past life I had been living as a commoner, which is completely different from this life. Not only that, I had been wishing for this life 10 years earlier and even investigated in secret about how to live as a commoner.

In other words, even if Nika-sama pities me if you look at it from the end, it is likely nothing strange will be seen. I don't have the obligations to truthfully tell Shade *It's because he found out those were false charges* like an honest idiot.

"Do you usually meet up with Nicholas-sama?"

"We meet occasionally.."

Unless I tell him the exact digit, it will only be an individual's opinion. In my past life, I was taught very carefully at my job about how one should be careful with these opinions. These vary and will sometimes lead to failure but I will risk it and live a happy life with repeated sophism.

While talking, I transferred the well-steamed tea in front of both of us.

"Felicia-aneue, you seem very lively."

"Eh~, unexpectedly, compared to living as a noble, this life seems to fit me better."

"Fu~n, it is fun?"

“Yes.”

From a first glance, this seems like a typical conversation between siblings but we were step-sibling who had no conversations at all in the past. And, since Shade is carrying a bomb with him (TL: He is enemy!!!“(๑?๑?๑?)´”≡((๑?๑?๑?๑)˘`))), even just talking like this, I feel like I am about to lose my nerves.

“Maybe I’ll do something and also be kicked out. Felicia-aneue, when that time comes, why don’t we live together?”

Absolutely NO!!

---

— (Part 2)

Zora will go to bed now nano-desu. Zora apologizes for any mistakes nano-desu.

ZzzzZzzz

## P2

Zora's back nano-desu! Here is Part 2 nano-desu. Zora forgot to say that she decided to use Shade desu.

Shade is scary desu.

---

(Part 1) --

Absolutely NO!!

I rejected that idea with my utmost power in my mind without even shaking a hair at Shade's expressionless but seductive face.

To live with Shade. That means the end of my commoner life flag will appear. Such a flag, I will defeat it with all of my power.

"Shade, as the heir of the Suwarose family, you must not say such a thing even if you were joking."

"Says the person who successfully ran away."

I tilted my head with a blank expression so that he won't know the disturbance I am feeling.

Was he trying to trick me into telling him the truth...? But I severely feel like the topic is going in an unpleasant direction

As if confirming my thoughts, Shade's mouth drew an arc on his expressionless face. At that moment, my bad promotions came together.

"Felicia-aneue had always been like that huh. The perfect Lady Rose who always smiled and does everything lightly, but at the same time avoids me. You must understand (TL: Or "take in" but you'll see why I used understand instead) a lot of things. Ne~, then you can try to understand things about me too."

Ah-...Ah-...I seem to remember hearing this line before....

In the mid-stage of Lady Rose Shade route, the release cue of the extra large trap where the players are left dumbfounded when they learn of the gap from his cool outer appearance to the inner character of the smooth talker.

“You know I, about Aneue, I had always-”

I don’t want to hear what comes after that.

In a daze, I immediately grabbed something that was nearest to me and threw it at Shade’s face. (TL: I’m so tempted to place the word “Violently” in front of throw since that was what she did. ふん投げた = throw with force. Accuracy is key.(¬¬))

“Ubu-...! Wha-, ...br, bread?”

Shade looked at what I threw and looked at me with a puzzled expression.

That’s right, bread. A bread which is soft so that it doesn’t hurt even if it hit’s the face. It was the leftover bread I had received from the store yesterday.

For now, I saw the construction of a death flag from the future of those Shade route confirmation words and prevented it with food. Moreover, I’m sorry to say I had to use Michelle-san’s exquisite bread. In exchange for the guilt towards Michelle-san and her bread, I had successfully canceled the emergency situation.

“Let’s eat bread...!!”

“Eh, wh, what?”

“The reason Shade is weird right now is definitely because you are hungry!”

“No, that not-”

“If we eat something delicious, you and I will both smile! Michele-san’s bread is so delicious even Nika-sama praised it! Come on! You can eat it without worrying!”

“U-mm.”

“Itadakimasu!!”

“.....Itadakimasu.”

Hurray! Thought the “idiot” act was terrible, by blowing away the serious mood with a strong enough momentum, I successfully drained away the words! There were no tactics or anything else, it’s a very powerful technique right?!

As if giving up, the heir of the duke ate the commoner baked bread without even doing a poison test. With him in front of me, I too, while celebrating inside,

started eating my share. Because I am now a commoner, I'm not required to eat with elegance. Ah~ how delicious!

...Those words from earlier, if it was "Because, I had always loved you, Aneue!" then it would have been cute. Rather, that should be correct in a typical Otome Game.

But, Lady Rose's Shade Suwarose is not in such a cute younger step-brother position. The words that he was going to say. It was— —

"I had always wanted to keep you, Aneue."

As if I'd accept such a confession this trouble-yandere-man!! Only your endings had a bad end where I ended up confined and two lovers suicide endings! It's scary you know!!

I definitely won't let you say it next time too so you'd better be prepared for it! You got it Shade?!

---

(Part 1) — —

Zora is taking off her braces on Monday nano-desu! Zora is jumping with happiness desu!

## Chapter 10

X: And so begins our new series. You can find the Table of Contents [here](#) and previous chapters from there.

## Chapter 10

I faced the heir of the Duke, my former brother-in-law, as I finished my bread in silence. It was an awkward situation. While wondering if I should say ‘Thank you for the meal’, I overeagerly got up from my seat.

“Well then, Shade, since the heartwarming exchange between former siblings has ended and it is already this late, will you head home now?”

“...un.”

Although I was the one who said that, I had no idea where that heartwarming factor I was speaking of was. Even so, I wasn’t going to care about such a small issue if I could get the Yandere-bomb, Shade, to obediently return home. When compared to him, it was a trivial problem.

Shade, who had headed to the exit, turned to me while looking like he wanted to say something.

“What is it?”

I will allow you to say anything other than yandere lines. Now talk.

“Umm, does Felicia-aneue...ah...like bread?”

“Yes. My current goal is to master baking bread.”

“I-is that so...?”

Shade had been giving off a displeased atmosphere ever since I had thrown bread at him to stop him from speaking. I felt like I was being dragged along by it. He seemed to have realized that I didn’t want to hear that. Was he overpowered by my commoner powers?

“Umm...I’ll come visit again.”

No, don't come anymore.

Even if you look at me with those sparkling, obedient puppy eyes that are on that expressionless face, I have already learned of your inner yandere personality. As if that Shade Suwarose would be disciplined after having bread thrown at him once.

"Until next time."

I sent Shade off with a superficial smile. He glanced backwards repeatedly. As expected of a bishounen, he was really cute. After looking at his back for 30 seconds, I closed the door, thinking that everything was fine now.

Ah. I had forgotten to tell him that I had changed my name from Felicia to Fii... Well, whatever. It wasn't like that was a problem.

Good grief, today was a horrible day off.

...Though, why had Shade's flag appeared now?

Based on the official *Lady Ro*, I could understand that Evan-kun was in love at first sight, and Nika-sama simply had a strong sense of obligation and justice from my incident with his younger brother. However, in Shade's case, it was so sudden that I still couldn't understand it...Well, if asked, whether I understood a yandere's train of thought, of course my answer would be I can't!

However, when I thought about it, I had lived without having a single conversation with him until now. Not only had he concealed his identity, he had probably slipped out (there was no other reason for him to come without guards) to meet me. Not to mention the case where the yandere-bomb had gone off, when it should have only appeared when there was a high affection rating.

No matter how I looked at it, this was way too unnatural.

Speaking of unnatural, I felt like Nika-sama was also strange...I think think it was bad, since he was just happily munching on bread, unlike Shade, but...

What was going on?

—don't tell me. The capture targets were now bugged because I had taken actions that greatly changed the scenario...right?

.....

T-There was no way! I mean, even if this world was just like the otome game from my previous life, everyone else and I were living beings! This was definitely

not a machine-like story based on the system!

Besides abandoning the engagement, I had purposefully broken away from the game's development path...I had been breaking it since childhood, not just that time...it was obvious that I wouldn't go back to that path in the future.

It's fine...today was just a coincidence. I would be able to return to my happy and peaceful commoner life starting from tomorrow...That was not a flag.



# Chapter 11

## Chapter 11

I was curious about something recently.

I wasn't talking about Nika-sama or Shade. I was curious about something else.

In the beginning, when I had just arrived at this town on the outskirts of the capital, news of my disengagement with the Ore-sama prince had already spread, and they had announced the lightning-fast love engagement to Lily-chan soon after. I nodded happily when I heard it.

Recently, however, I had heard rumors that the prince and his fiancée were having some disagreements.

It could have been ignored if it was simply a rumor, but I felt uneasy hearing such a rumor surfaced when they had only been together for about a month. Even if you didn't believe these rumors, if you listened to them, you would know that they held an element of truth. There was nothing concrete, but when the two of them were at social parties, they seemed absent-minded, and their conversations with one another seemed strained. It was my belief that those feelings had been slowly transmitted through the aristocracy and finally reached the now commoner me, who was living on the outskirts of the capital. I didn't know to what extent the rumors were true, but I didn't think that they were lies. ...uu~n, this didn't seem to be a good sign. Even though you couldn't stop people from gossiping, for this to spread so easily... Could it be that somebody was conspiring against them? Maybe the dignity of Ore-sama prince and the royal family was weakening...?

Now then, was this just their personal issue, or was it somewhat related to me?

In *Lady Ro*, if the heroine chose another capture target's route at the right time, Liliana and the Ore-sama prince came together and mutually talked about being with the person they each loved. Therefore, since our engagement had been broken, there shouldn't be a big issue...I think.

Since I was born a noble, I could have abandoned my dream of becoming a commoner and chosen a capture target out of goodwill, despite lacking romantic feelings for him. I am sure that would have been the best situation for everyone.

However, I wanted to become a commoner. I had wanted to become a commoner, no matter what. I had been working hard for that very reason. I accepted any difficulties that came with becoming a commoner, but I didn't want my future to be decided by the family I was born into. I couldn't accept a responsibility that I hadn't chosen, but had been pushed onto me instead. If there had been at least one thing I wanted to protect over there, it would have been different, but there had been nothing. I had found an early happiness, not on the path that had been decided for me, but on the road next to it. I believed that you could not find happiness on a path that had been decided for you. If I had not recovered my memories and there had been a time when I believed that my parents and the people around me were everything to me, then it would have been a different story. However, I knew that the world wouldn't end, even after I ran away.

I couldn't become a kind child who sacrificed herself like a gentle saint.

It would be nice if Lily-chan and Ore-sama prince's conflict was similar to my situation with the Ore-sama prince in *Lady Ro*.

However, it would be troublesome for me if Lily exposed that lie, even if it was by mistake. Lily-chan and I now shared the same destiny.

Well, even though I was thinking about these things, it wasn't like I could directly do anything about it now. There was no way I could make an idiotic remark like '*I will frankly enter Lily-chan's Inoshi family house or the school and consult with her!*' From Lily-chan's perspective, it would only look like I wanted to retaliate.

That was why I decided to lightly and indirectly ask Nika-sama, who had come to the bakery to pick me up, about the rumors as we walked side by side. If it was Nika-sama, he would probably know something about the turbulence between the two, since he was always nearby.

"Is Liliana-sama doing well?"

When I said this, I began to think that my words sounded kind of sarcastic, due to my position, even though I truly wanted her to be doing well.

I kept a calm facade and, while panicking inside, corrected the conversation by changing the subject.

“Since I am the one who understands the hardship of becoming His Highness’s fiancée best...I believe that she is going through a much harder time than I did, who was gradually taught since childhood.”

...I couldn’t do it. No matter how hard I tried to think of a way to advocate for Lily-chan, I couldn’t seem to find the correct words from my position. The more I said, the more it sounded sarcastic. Whatever I said led to a checkmate. Was the dream of reconciling with Lily-chan at 0% for the rest of my life?

Although I was depressed, none of my inner feelings leaked out of my useless facade of being a refined lady, even now. My acting skill, which had actually been cultivated from my previous life, let alone my childhood, wasn’t just for show. It had been further polished by my goal of becoming a commoner, and it had now become my best skill. Yes, I know. This was not a skill I should boast about, or even talk about with anyone.

Sure enough, Nika-sama responded without noticing my depression.

“I think that, physically, she is fine.”

Nika-sama’s blunt reply was awful. In other words, while she was physically fine, she might not be fine mentally. I was too worried. This was definitely not the time to be asking about her relationship with His Highness.

I could kill two birds with one stone right now, if I could somehow guide Nika-sama to support Lily-chan and have him leave me be. However, I guess it wasn’t possible. I wasn’t a genius. I couldn’t think of a way around it.

Nika-sama lowered his gaze, as if wondering about my silence.

“Lately, I also feel a little sympathetic towards Lady Liliana. It’s impossible for her to conduct herself at the same level as Fii. Even so, she doesn’t appear to be giving up, but...it’s only a matter of time until she does.”

Wait a minute. Did this mean that, by Nika-sama’s prediction, Lily-chan’s downfall was in the near future? Wait, wait! Obviously, since I had been training for the position of fiancée since childhood, it would be difficult for Lily-chan to be at my level. There were things like forming new relationships and learning proper etiquette, but those were things that could be solved with effort and

time, right?

Ku... I wanted Nika-sama to cooperate. Nika-sama, who was accustomed to being a royal, had supported me during my childhood. I shouldn't make excuses for being unable to do anything. I had to do something to suggest that Lilliana-chan had a future.

"Lilliana-sama was already an excellent person. As long as she works hard, she will be able to catch up to me and become the future queen."

"....."

Hmm? There was no assent, let alone a response. Did he dislike Lily-chan that much? Well, that was fine. At any rate, I should continue to press for an answer.

"If it's Nika-sama, then you must have known, right? Before becoming the perfect Lady Rose, even I was filled with fear and awe. My actual abilities were only just above average. I wasn't anything special, right?"

Yes, I was only slightly above average. Even when I tried my best, I had to cover up for my shortcomings with my acting. Until recently, I had been using it to barely maintain the appearance of a noble, as well as the Ore-sama prince's fiancée. This was because I had no plans to retain my social status, so there was no need for me to become the real thing. To me, the name "Lady Rose" described a mannequin that wore a beautiful, artificial flower.

If I had the time to turn that fake flower into a real one, I would rather spend it studying how to be a commoner, since I would be living as one for the rest of my life.

In Nika-sama's case, since he was a genius childhood friend who had known me when my acting was poor, I suspected that he had surely seen through my true capabilities by now... For now, I decided to make sure that pushing for an answer didn't backfire on me.

"You knew about it, didn't you, Nika-sama?"

"...ah, yes. That is correct but, please, wait for a moment."

For the time being, I was glad that I didn't get a random answer. However, why was he so flustered when he stopped me? He agreed with me, didn't he? If so, this matter should have been over already. If he agreed that Lily-chan had a future, I wanted to continue on with the story. Was there something about our

conversation that worried him? Nika-sama ignored my question and remained silent, wearing a considerably serious expression.

After a minute or so, his eyes opened wide, as if he had realized something very important just now.

Hey now, what happened?

(TL: She is using commoner speak here.)

“—no doubt that it’s unbelievable, but don’t tell me... Fii...are you really unaware of it...?”

I was sorry for making him stop while he was collecting pieces of some important information and speaking it as if he was holding a presentation, but in the first place, what did he mean by “it”? What exactly did Nika-sama mean? I couldn’t even understand the earlier discussion, even if I took the previous conversation into account. Why couldn’t he say things in an understandable manner?

With that silent complaint, I tilted my head, vaguely questioning him. Nika-sama then turned serious. I instinctively became uneasy.

W-what? I didn’t understand what had happened just a while ago. Don’t just grasp the situation without explaining it to me as well! I wasn’t a genius like Nika-sama, so if he didn’t tell me, I wouldn’t understand!

“It seems like...I have greatly misunderstood.”

“Haa...what do you mean by that?”

It was quite irritating when he said things so vaguely, in a way that could only be understood if you already knew. Say all of it.

Nika-sama ignored my wish and fell silent once more.

...un, it wasn’t something that could be said easily. I understood.

“.....I’m sorry, but I can’t say it. It is more convenient if Fii really misunderstands and isn’t aware of it.”

In the end, he still wouldn’t tell me, showing off that “don’t worry about it” behavior.

Was Nika-sama sure that he wasn’t the one misunderstanding me? I couldn’t understand anymore. He ought to stop completing thoughts only to himself. This was why geniuses were so...

Unsatisfied with this, I sugarcoated my question.

“You won’t tell me, even though it’s related to me?”

“Ahh, I’m sorry.”

Nika-sama apologized with a bright smile. What did that mean? He didn’t look apologetic.

“I was planning to tell you that Liliana-sama has an infinite number of possibilities in the future, and would like your cooperation for His Highness’s sake as well...”

“...That must be the case, if Fii recommends Lady Liliana to this extent. Just like I did in Fii’s case, I shall look at her with an open mind.”

It had become somewhat troubling that I couldn’t understand what he meant, and since we were getting close to my house, I had tried speaking frankly. However, I had not expected him to give a favorable response so readily. I was shocked.

It might be rude of me to think so, since I was the one who had asked him, but why had he turned his opinion around after that statement just now...? I was somewhat curious as to whether my words held that much credibility, but could it have been that the turning point was the matter that had caused a misunderstanding between Nika-sama and me? Had it possibly had an effect...?

I wondered why I felt restless, even though I had already heard the answers that I wanted to hear. As expected, no matter how gentle Nika-sama was, he was a disturbing element to my commoner life. I needed to do something to keep him away. I had tried to persuade him against his previous actions of visiting a commoner, but he convinced me with splendid speech about “interacting with a childhood friend and commoners” or “market investigations.” Ha~h.

The two guards behind Nika-sama, could you guys stop being so non-existent and do your job properly?

## Chapter 12

### Chapter 12

Although Nika-sama had said something profound, after worrying about it for only three minutes, I promptly stopped thinking about it. I was a someone who could easily switch gears.

In the first place, I looked composed even while I was thinking hard, since I kept my thoughts and expressions separate. I didn't know what I didn't know.

It wasn't like I had become a genius thanks to my reincarnation. It was just that I had had an early start, due to retaining memories from my past life. My actual abilities had not changed. It was only at the very beginning, when you had just restarted your life, that you would be called a girl genius. If you got carried away, you would definitely regret it when you were unable to produce results that met the expectations of others in the future. This might seem like a boring life, but I was looking at a realistic dream. I had properly considered my dream of becoming a commoner, you know.

The next day, I headed out to buy dairy products (like milk and butter) as usual. Cars didn't exist in this world and only aristocrats went around in carriages, so there were a limited number of shops that transported goods using wagons. Since I was the poster girl for the bakery, I was somewhat recognized, and I could now do jobs that required me to leave the shop. However, it would take some time until I could bake the best possible bread.

"Are you going shopping, Fii-chan?"

"Yes, I'm heading to the dairy store!"

Someone called out to me even as I was briskly walking to the dairy store at the end of the ranch. I had been called out like this many times, due to how well known I was. Was I fitting into this town as a commoner?

"You're not with your aristocrat boyfriend today?"

"Fufu, I'm afraid he's not my boyfriend."

...Though, I was also pretty worried about how Nika-sama was fairly well known too. TVs, photographs, and mass media did not exist in this world. Even though they might have met the Ore-sama prince in the middle of the kingdom by chance, Nika-sama stayed indoors, so he probably wouldn't be noticed. Currently, there was an imaginary story about a love between a noble and a commoner floating around.

I smiled and lightly chatted with the townspeople while carrying those thoughts, until I reached the easily recognized cross near my destination. The dairy store was next to the church.

Naturally, the game *Lady Ro* did not explain the social rules of this world. For example, this church was the largest one in the Kingdom, and it was used to hold weddings.

That was why I had to study things like the faith that people of this world had in God.

Apparently, there was only one God, and the people had a reasonable amount of faith. By 'reasonable', I meant that many people believed in the existence of God, but no one was wildly enthusiastic or extreme in their beliefs.

I felt that, unlike in my past life in Japan, everyone here believed in God.

However, it wasn't the kind of faith that devoted everything to God. An example would be thanking God for giving them a lover or a child, and appreciating the happiness they had.

It was more accurate to say that the church was somewhere a family would enter with big, bright smiles to say "thank you very much", rather than a mysterious and quiet place for praying. Therefore, the church was not very strict, and there were many people who were married to church employees. It was pretty lenient.

That was why, even though it didn't have anything to do with me, I felt like I should go there at least once to celebrate becoming a commoner.

I glanced sideways as I passed by the church, deep in thought, when a girl in a nun outfit, seemingly around my age, came out.

Oh yeah. Weren't monks and nuns part of the church in my past life? There was nothing austere about their appearance in the first place, and they were very different from the nuns in my previous life. It was probably better to think of it as



a completely different job with the same name.

I was still looking at her while thinking about this when she fell down. Although it was only around three steps, it was a descending staircase.

“Hey-, be careful-...!”

In response to this sudden development, I hastily turned around and spread my arms out.

I was able to catch her and fell on my butt with a thud. Ouch. My butt would definitely have a blue bruise.

“Hii-, eh, uuum...I’m sorry!!”

The girl I had caught realized what had happened, got off my body, went to the end of the staircase, and did a dogeza. This world’s culture also had dogezas, huh. I had learned something new.

“Please raise your head. Do you have any injuries?”

“Y-y-yes! I’m fine...what about you?!”

“I’m also fine.”

Although my butt hurt, it was better left unsaid. I didn’t plan on showing anyone my butt, and even if I had a broken bone, that would have been because I was weak. I wouldn’t blame her for this.

When I stood up, she fearfully stood up as well. She had stopped her dogeza, but she was still bowing.

“Tha-, thank you very much!”

“You’re welcome.”

The nun was fluffy and cute. Every time she bowed, her milk-tea colored braids shook and swayed. Due to its bright hue, it stood out against the black habit. The nun raised her head after one more deep bow. When she saw my face, she seemed shocked. Her eyes were a beautiful red-violet.

“...is something wrong?”

“Ah-So-! I’m sorry! I was surprised since you are as beautiful as a saint! Please excuse me! I’m sorry for staring at you!”

(TL: She changed from informal to formal.)

The nun trembled and bowed again. She was such a modest girl, huh. She didn't have to apologize just because she was praising my looks. Still, let's see, Saint-sama? Did sacred professions like that exist in this world? Was it my lack of knowledge? I had general education, since even commoners had it, but maybe it wasn't enough...

"Thank you for your compliment."

"No, no! Please, excuse me!"

"My name is Fii Kurou. If it is okay with you, would you care to tell me your name?"

"Ye-, Yesh ! Ish Nancy!"

(TL: It is Yesh and Ish here. It's not a typo)

(Ed: She probably bit her tongue while saying it, hence those words)

I see, so it was Nancy. I remembered her. What was her nickname again? Nana-chan? No, it was Nana-chan. Nana-chan, with the shaking double-braided tails!

"I must excuse myself today, since I'm on an errand, but if you don't mind, I would love to speak with you next time."

"I wouldn't mind! I would be honoured!"

"Is that so. Then, let's meet again."

I waved to Nana-chan and, with pointless elegance, entered the nearby dairy store.

...Hooray! This was what you'd call my *First Friend Flag*! Right?!

In this world, there were many factional disputes between aristocrats, stemming from the statuses and relationships between their houses. When I decided to abandon all of that and become a commoner, I decided not to make any close friends, just in case my other classmates harassed them for being friends with a commoner! On top of that, I had also been busy learning and creating a foundation for becoming a commoner! However, there wasn't a problem if I made a friend now!

Wasn't my commoner life going extremely well?

## Chapter 13

### Chapter 13

To the people of this town, I might have seemed like the strange type of girl who became unhappy on her days off, but today, my tension had not dropped, even though I was on break.

That was because I was going to meet with the nun that I had wonderfully met the other day!

Let's review the existence called nuns in this world.

Since I had no contact with any of them from my past life, I didn't really know the fine details, but the nuns of this world lived in churches and cultivated a better understanding of God. They also did services (cleaning, gardening, cooking, etc.) for the church on their own volition. Males were known as monks. Those who passed a test would become a pastor and spread the teachings of the church.

This meant that, if I were to go to the church, I would have a high chance of meeting Nana-chan. Since I had the whole day off anyway, I could just wait for her if she was busy with work. If she was too busy, then I could arrange a day off....

...Hm? The things I was thinking of doing now, weren't they a bit similar to what a stalker would do?

(TL: This sentence says literally, "don't they smell a bit like a stalker?")

..... We're both women, so it's fine! I was simply starving for a friend! It wasn't because of anything weird!

While making up excuses for myself, I walked with my chest puffed out. On the way, an unusual carriage passed by me. *Is it Nika-sama?! Was what I thought for a second, but I calmed down after realizing that it was a carriage I had never seen before.* In the first place, Nika-sama had said that he would look after Lily-chan more, so he would visit me less frequently than before. That was a great thing.

Just as I finished thinking about that, I arrived at the church. I took a deep breath

and reached for the door.

“Please excuse me.”

When I entered the church, the two people inside turned around abruptly. Though I was surprised by how vigorously they turned, they also seemed to be surprised.

One of the people was wearing clothes that hinted at him being a pastor, and the other was Nana-chan.

“Ah! Ah!! Sensei! It was this person! The noble-sama who saved me and looks like a Saint...!”

As always, Nana-chan was unable to stay calm and pointed at me while her braids bounced around. How cute. Though, I was bothered by a part of her sentence.

“Sister Nancy, please lower your voice and don’t point at people.”

“I-, I’m sorry.”

The pastor, on the other hand, was calm. He looked like a gentle uncle, and he chided Nana-chan like a parent. Uh, what a nice combination. I quietly walked up to them and bowed.

“I am Fii Kurou. It’s nice to meet you, pastor-sama. I met Nancy-san the other day, right? While I did speak with her the other day, I’d like to clear up the misunderstanding. I am not a noble.”

“Eh?! Ehh?! You’re not a noble?! That must be a lie!”

“Sister Nancy.”

“I’m sorry. I’ll be quiet...”

“Also, you must not claim that a person’s words are lies.”

“Yes...”

The despondent Nana-chan was cute, almost like a puppy getting scolded. I wanted her to recognize me as a commoner rather than as a noble, though. I now knew the reason why she had been strangely depreciating herself. She had thought that I was an aristocrat, huh. Well, the way I spoke and moved was

because of my acting...in exchange, this was how I was inside.

“Please, excuse me. I am Jack Ganhosu, the pastor who serves this church. Thank you very much for saving Sister Nancy the other day.”

Pastor Jack bowed beautifully as he said this. The names and appearances of these people would make them look like foreigners to the Japanese people from my past life. My only reason for thinking that this world’s language and customs were Japanese was because this was a Japanese game.

However, the way Jack-san carried himself, and the fact that he had a family name, meant that he was probably an aristocrat. It was possible that I would have a painful experience if I became too involved with him.

“If you see a girl who is about to get hurt, it should be natural to save them.”

“O-Ooh...Fii-san is so cool!”

I felt that Nana-chan’s favorability rating of me had gone up. I was glad!

“That aside, it was very regrettable, Kurou-san. If you had come earlier, you could have met Saint-sama...”

Jack-san suddenly brought up the Saint-sama. Next to him, Nana-chan appeared regretful as well, as if it was also her problem. Was she an angel?

“Umm, what do you mean by Saint-sama...? I’m sorry for my lack of knowledge but, was there such a rank in the Church?”

“No, there is no such rank. Saint-sama is a popular title that is different from our ranks.”

“We are calling her ‘Saint-sama’ by choice!”

A person who could make a pastor and a nun call her a Saint willingly...? This was something more incomprehensible than a rank. How much of a saint was this woman?

“Why is Saint-sama here?”

“The Saint comes here at least once a month to pray.”

...That was it?

I mean, even if doing such a thing continuously was amazing, there were a lot of

people like her in my past life, even though I didn't know any. When you thought about it on a global scale, it didn't quite strike home. I understood that, in this world, there were people who only visited the church on some occasions but... weren't Jack-san and Nana-chan, who prayed to God every day, even more amazing?

"I became a nun because I looked up to Saint-sama. It is already a story from 13 years ago. I saw a girl around my age stepping out of a carriage. Out of curiosity, I followed her and saw her mysterious figure in front of the cross, with her eyes closed and her hands clasped together. I couldn't forget it."

I thought Nana-chan, who had an ecstatic expression, looked like she was around my age.

A carriage. This meant that the Saint-sama was definitely a noble. I was now sixteen, so this Saint-sama was probably a three-year-old at that time. For such a young girl to have prayed alone—?

Ahh, I didn't know why a young girl in beautiful and clean clothes would take her time to go to the church outside of the royal city to pray to God.

Certainly, it might not have been unnatural to have called her a Saint. Children usually came with their parents but this girl, who wasn't even from this town, came every month on her own, ever since she was young.

—Wait, no, no. I didn't come here to hear about Saint-sama.

"So such a person visited, huh. I'm terribly sorry to stop the conversation but, the reason I came here today was because I have a request for Nancy-san."

"Eh?! A-as I thought, you were injured?! M-medical bill... Sensei, I'm sorry but please lend me some money! I'm sorry!"

"Sister Nancy, let us properly listen to the words of the other party."

I smiled while watching the calm Jack-san and the panicking Nana-chan. They were probably always like this, huh.

Maybe if I had a home that was this welcoming, I might not have wanted to become a commoner—no, that wasn't possible. No matter how blessed I was, once I realized that I was the Heroine of *Lady Ro*, I had decided to definitely run away.

If I was pulled back into the game of *Lady Ro* because of a stupid reason like fate,

I would run far away from this country. It was dangerous outside the kingdom, so I didn't really want to leave, but it couldn't be helped. I would do anything I could, even if I died.

If I couldn't live as a commoner, if I couldn't live as myself, then there was no meaning in living. There was no point in living just to live.

"Nancy-san, may I have the honor of becoming your friend?"

"Eh?!.....Yes!"

At any rate, since I wasn't currently in a terrible situation where I would have to flee immediately, I decided to be honest and happy about making my first friend in this world!! I looked, well, like I was happy and smiling widely, but I was dancing wildly inside!

This cute, braided twin tailed nun is already mine! I will take my time and slowly go on dates with her, give gifts to her, and dote on her to shorten the distance between us. She will, from now on, become 'meromero' to the point of being 'dorodoro' with me! I won't let anyone interfere!

(ED: meromero: totally in love, dorodoro: flowing with love)

*(TL: Fii-chan...is very desperate...very stalker like.... Why does she seem more dangerous.... Run Nana-chan...)*

## Chapter 13.5

## One Act at the Church

The Saint-sama always faced the cross with her eyes closed and hands clasped, praying with a small, quiet voice that no one could hear.

–To be more precise, she had been saying prayers until very recently.

It was at the outermost edge of the town next to the castle.  
Today as well, in a remote area somewhere in the countryside, Saint-sama  
clasped her hands in front of the cross.  
She was trembling, as if she would disappear at any moment, and with vacant  
eyes, she slightly opened her mouth.  
A murmur that no one could hear.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm  
sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm  
sorry, I'm sorry, God, it's all my fault, I'm sorry, that's why, that's why—"

In the end, she berated herself with a soundless voice. There was no way for that to be called a prayer to God. To the Saint-sama, this was not even a confession.

The Saint-sama inhaled deeply while keeping her eyes closed. After breathing out, she opened her eyes. Although she appeared gloomy, she had already erased her fading weakness.

“Thank you very much. I am filled with happiness as always...Kami-sama.”

Saint-sama raised her voice back to a normal volume, as if she had not murmur anything. She bowed once and left the church.

She remembered the guilt of receiving comfort from the admiring eyes of the pastor and nun, who did not hear her voice, as she got in the carriage.

She was returning. Returning home. To the place she didn't believe she belonged.

The carriage passed by a beautiful female with a majestic atmosphere, despite



being a commoner, on the way.

However, Saint-sama did not look out at that time, and the female commoner, who saw the carriage, could not see the person inside due to the curtain-like cloth.

Like this, the thread of fate tangled and twisted, causing the two of them to miss each other.